Supernatural, Dean/Castiel, "No. No, no. Don't do that. Don't. Really."

Castiel is a cute thing. G.

---

Dean looks in the rear-view mirror again, and there's Castiel, screwing up his face again.

"Cas, we went over this."

"I would like to be able to whistle, Dean," Castiel looked at him, mouth forming an 'O'.

Dean wanted to curse. "I told you, Cas, either you can whistle or you can't. It's not something you can really learn, y'know?"

"I want to learn." Castiel said firmly, and tried again.

Dean sighed and tried not to pay too much attention to the O that was Castiel's mouth.